



Chapter 9

The Mock Turtle's Story

“YOU ca’n’t think how glad I am to see you again, you dear old thing!” said the Duchess, as she tucked her arm affectionately into Alice’s, and they walked off together.

Alice was very glad to find her in such a pleasant temper, and thought to herself that perhaps it was only the pepper that had made her so savage when they met in the kitchen.

“When *I’m* a Duchess,” she said to herself (not

THE MOCK TURTLE

in a very hopeful tone, to
any pepper in my kitchen
well without—Maybe it’s a
people hot-tempered,” she
pleased at having found
“and vinegar that makes
mile that makes them hot
sugar and such things that
tempered. I only wish
they wouldn’t be so stingy

She had quite forgotten
time, and was a little start
voice close to her ear.
something, my dear, and
to talk. I ca’n’t tell you
of that is, but I shall re

“Perhaps it hasn’t on
mark.

“Tut, tut, child!” said
thing’s got a moral, if on
she squeezed herself up
she spoke.

Alice did not much li
to her: first, because th
and secondly, because s
height to rest her chin o